

RESIDENCES
INCLUDE
TUCK SHOPS
LAUNDROMATS
MODERN
BROADLOOMED HALLS
COMMON AREAS
AND TELEPHONE

STUDENT
HOUSING
924 5607

george brown college

toronto, ontario

The GLOBE

Vol. 5, No. 2

The City Is Our Campus

13Jan1972

FURNISHED
ROOMS
924 5607

ROOMS
FROM
\$12.50
PER WEEK
AND UP

THE DON JAIL



photo: barry sabin

THEIR PROBLEM OR OURS?

STEPHEN ALEXANDER GETSON'S DEATH on November 16th as the result of injuries sustained as an inmate in the Don Jail search area while the deceased was being subdued."

The jury inquiring into his death commented on the adequacy and affectiveness of medical examination and treatment in correctional institutions and particularly on the education and redesign of the Don Jail describing parts of the jail as relics from another century, incompatible with the objectives of a modern correctional institution.

Incidentally, in the rebuilding program of the Dept of Correctional Services, the annual replacement of county jails with regional detention centres is under way at the rate of one per year. Toronto's turn is scheduled to be 1975 so it looks as if the Don Jail will be with us a while longer.

In a recent editorial in the Christian Science Monitor the problem is laid, notwithstanding the correctional institution, but with society itself: The Monitor says: "Prisons will not change substantially until the moment that the larger community, and not the new left or the civil rights lawyer, takes the lead in prison reform. There has been little sign that that moment is yet here. The overwhelming public view of convicts is still that they are violators of law, dangerous, and therefore good only to be put away and forgotten. The 2,000 and 2,500-year sentences for drug violators com-

ing out of the courts in Texas tell us that the public not only wants them put away but put away so as not ever to return to the streets. This attitude ignores the possibility that a man can change.

The larger society, not just the criminal, needs to reform. Nearly every convict in prison feels himself a scapegoat. The armed robber has seen an unethical businessman steal more with cunning than he ever did with a gun—and yet never go to prison. There must be an end to unequal sentences for crimes. That calls for reform of the criminal justice system.

There must be an end to keeping men and women in prison until they deteriorate into mental and physical listlessness that makes them unfit for life outside. That calls for reformed parole systems.

"There has got to be a widespread movement outside the walls to change these things in every community. And there has got to be a corollary movement in every community to keep watch over what happens inside the walls.

"There is no way for the public to know what is happening inside unless the press is given free access. Many warden balk at this, some because they have something to hide and many because they just don't trust the press. There needs to be an accommodation made so that the public has an unrestricted view of how the prison is run so that it can take steps toward change."

Incidentally we recall that the press was not permitted to accompany the jury during its tour of the Mimico and Don Jails on express instructions from the Provincial Correctional Services Minister, Syl Apps.

HUMBER AFFLUENCE

Humber College's Student Union assumed an unusual role by posting bail recently for two students charged with drug trafficking. The students were not identified. The sum involved was \$500.00. Each case and the bail money came from Student Union funds to which each Humber student contributed by virtue of a \$35 activity fee which is included in his registration fees.

Skip Ferguson, President of the Student Union said bail was posted for these two because they were "good students" and would have failed their year if they had remained in custody. He indicated when questioned upon policy: "We won't be easy prey for the next student who comes along requesting our help."

Not having an activity fee this solution is not possible at George Brown. However we do have a number of students serving sentences and attending classes under a day parole system.

BUBBLINGS IN THE SWAMP

We hear little from the faculty bargaining agent other than to read in C.S.A.O. News that: "Before the certification of C.S.A.O. as the faculty's bargaining agent, each College was allowed to go its own way. As expected, the resulting wide variation in employment conditions has caused difficulties in negotiations. Direct negotiations have broken off, mediation has failed, and the dispute is proceeding to arbitration."

Faculty Council is not so lively either and we understand they had quorum difficulties at their last meeting. We hear even less about support staff affairs.

Among student organizations Teraulay Campus SAC appears to have either gone underground, or under, we are not sure which, and student activity seems to centre on ethnic groups and the Black and Chinese student are showing the way in this respect. There are activities stirring at the other campuses, particularly at College, otherwise overall it is a pretty quiet scene.

We all makes mistakes, the architect covers his with ivy, the undertaker his with dirt, and the bride covers hers with mayonnaise.

NOTICE

STUDENT INVOLVEMENT IN THIS PAPER HAS ONCE AGAIN ENTERED ANOTHER LOW LEVEL. THERE ARE OPENINGS FOR WRITERS, REPORTERS AND EDITORS. ESPECIALLY WE ARE LOOKING FOR A NEWS EDITOR AND AN ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR. IF INTERESTED DROP IN AT ROOM 405, TERAULEY CAMPUS OR PHONE US AT 360-1554 OR 360-1556

LOBSTERS & CHEESE

We saw the following ad in the Star Week:

"Fun-Time Tours Children are taken on tours of Toronto in groups of six. The tours are geared to different ages and interests. A fee of \$8 covers admission, lunch and public transportation. Tours run from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. and must be booked. 964-1867"

Then roaming through the St. Lawrence Market one Saturday morning not so long ago we saw a group of crippled children in wheel chairs each one attended by a teen ager. They saw the flower and vegetable stalls; sampled cheese; watched the butchers working on a side of beef; there were live lobsters in a tank; toffee apples and other delights.

Would these be clients responding to the above ad? And if so, which ones? The Crippled Children? Or would their young escorts be paying \$8 for the privilege? We wonder.

Definition of a budget... a plan for going into debt systematically.

MOSCOW COMFORT STATION

For those interested in such things, the double decker outhouse, pictured above, from Moscow, Ontario was built in 1898. This information was provided by Harry Vanuhen, Napanee, whose family owned and operated the general store to which this remarkable facility was attached. No technical data is available on its operation.



HIGHER LEARNING WHAT IS IT?

"The university is completely incapable of fulfilling students' job ambivalence and might be better off going out of business".

This from a study, so the \$20.00 reports by the Students' Administrative Council at the U of T, aided by some staff and involving more than 2000 students. The study goes on to say "...where the university was once a conduit to gainful employment its function is not now clear at all," and it appears that a truly amazing people for professional jobs that don't exist.

The study reveals that students themselves are demotivated by a truly amazing lack of reality. The educational system is charged with a major failing in not bringing the lack of opportunities to students' attention and criticizes inadequate career counselling at both high school and university levels.

THE FOLLOWING ADVICE HAS BEEN RECEIVED FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF MANPOWER AND IMMIGRATION:-

effective
"Effective 1 Jan. 1972, Training Allowances payable under the CMTF will be subject to Income Tax. For the calendar year 1972 the tax will not be deducted at source but will be paid when the trainee files his 1972 Income Tax return. Living-Away-From-Home and Commuting Allowances are exempt from the tax."

THOUGHT FROM

CHAIRMAN MAO

Scarcely a more venerable and conservative magazine exists than The Illustrated London News. In last September's issue there is an article by Andrew Watson which speaks sympathetically of China's "new confidence".

He spends sometime on management practise and in particular one passage catches the eye. It reads: "Many ways of involving committee members in practical work and labour have been devised, a common one being the "three-three system" in which the manager of a factory, for example, divides his time between office work, research, and physical work on the shop floor."

There is little doubt that the authority of revolutionary committee members, the manager undoubtedly must be one, is not questioned. However, it is suggested that policies proposed from above are aired through such practices, discussed, take place and rank and file views secured. In this way everyone is given the feel and perhaps the reality, at times, of participation in decision making.

Mr. Watson also points out that this practise is part of a determined effort to prevent the growth of a privileged elite and to create the kind of mental outlook throughout the social structure, to suit Mao's program for economic and social development. In more earthy terms this undoubtedly means that thea just lip service to that grandiose label--effective communication--and that the workers can genuinely feel that their labour has meaning. Of course this is particularly appropriate to China where work and living have a strong traditional relationship.

The association of work and living is, to be understated, not so clear in our Western World and there are those that advocate that work itself is irrelevant and lets chuck the boring business out. Can't quite agree with this, though one must admit that much of our work is boring probably because much of it is irrelevant. However, the practise suggested by Mr. Watson's observations might make some contribution to putting some relevance back into work.

Can't miss the opportunity to let imagination have free reign. Can you picture a chairman taking his turn at helping the night staff clean up the mess of delicacies off the cafeteria floor, and perhaps a principal registering a Dept. of Labour referral for English Language Training, or perhaps the President himself instructing Offset Printing in English in one of those air-conditioned Teraulay boxes.

FROM THE MUSIC DEPT.

...We are putting on a concert in Holy Trinity Church--2:00 p.m. Saturday, January 29th. The Choir will sing a group of songs and the Guest Artists will be the "Toronto Group" in a Rock Opera--"Tommy" (approx. 50 minutes). Since I hope to please all tastes, in music, guest artists will be introduced when possible over the coming year. COME AND ENJOY YOURSELF in an INTER-CAMPUS SPIRIT.

The Globe



TIME HAS MANY A FACE

by ad mistry

"Women and watches rarely agree" is an old saying which has partially lost its meaning today. In this age of precision where time is measured in terms of millionths of a second, the watches (that count) do not disagree very violently or at least shyly and not. Fat men's notices in common walk of life that even though manufacture of watches has almost reached the zenith of perfection, the watches of individuals do disagree...and the answer is not very easy to find.

Perhaps the only plausible answer to this puzzle is the human factor that comes in time keeping. People set their watches to suit their conveniences and satisfy their whims. They follow one time (retarded) to come to office and yet another to leave it (advanced--office clock) and would make no efforts to make the times agree.....And then different people like to set their watches to different timings like the Railway time, or say the CNE clock tower.

Best of the clocks of the world are known to be maintained by the whims of a time keeper. London Clock Tower attendant when once asked by a visitor and how he sets the clock in case of sudden stoppage; replied that "he does so from his wrist watch." And pray how do you set this watch when in doubt. "From the clock" was the prompt reply. That shows the inside working of the best temples of time.

I remember reading an amusing anecdote about a jeweller in a small town who noticed a man stopping each morning in front of his jewellery store, pulling a large gold watch out of his pocket, and setting it to the time of a large clock in the store window.

He did this every day month after month, year after year. One morning as the jeweller was sweeping the sidewalk in front of his store, the man in overalls stopped to set his watch. On impulse the jeweller spoke to the man "I have noticed you setting your watch by my big clock every morning for years. What do you do at the factory? The man fin-

"TOWN CLOCK" HALIFAX, N.S.

This unique landmark located at the foot of the Citadel was built from plans drawn up under the direction of the Duke of Kent before he returned to England in 1800. The Clock was built in London and brought out by ship in 1801. It was placed in the tower which was built by the Royal Engineers in 1803.

THE MAIL BOX

Jim Lauber
c/o The Globe
George Brown College
Toronto, Ontario.

December 24, 1971.

Gentlemen:

Your kind donation of toys is gratefully received. I am sure this will help brighten Christmas at the Harbour Light Centre.

Thank you again for your interest in our work. Season's Greetings.

Sincerely yours,

Thomas E. Bell,
Major,
Administrator
The Salvation Army.

(CONGRATULATIONS FOR A GOOD IDEA SOULILY EXECUTED--EDITOR)

Ished winding his watch, replaced it in his overalls pocket, and replied, "I'm the time keeper. Every day at noon I go to blow the big whistle which tells everyone in town that its noon and time to quit for lunch."

The jeweller hesitated for a moment, and then he said, "That's odd. I've been setting that big clock in the window every day, for these years, by the town whistle at the factory."

MUSINGS

ON THINGS

by: lloyd c. bowen

If you look thru the newspaper as often as I do you'll find a lot to amuse you. Granted that at times there's a great deal of depressing stuff that's called news but, by and large, there is also the amusing. Sample: Senator Hubert Humphrey is vowing that if elected president of the U.S. this year he'd revitalize the economy, attack drug abuse, create respect for law and justice and make cities livable safe and clean.

Now what do you think; is it not to laugh?

In a display of model ships, planes etc. by Sheridan College I noticed two rockets (Toronto Sun photo) marked U.S.A.

Canadian Content?

Eight out of ten students (adults, children or whatever) DON'T/CAN'T read. I suppose there are several reasons for this phenomenon despite the fact that we boast so much reading material, a huge increase in the printed word, education for all, wars against illiteracy and that sort of thing.

It might be though that we give people (students mainly) the wrong sort of material to read. Dull, dry text-books are killers and do as much to unmotivate a student as a dull, dry teacher. Students can't read because they have no urge to, or too, they have developed hatred for the word and fear of the printed word.

The problem of fat is a social/occupational one. One gets fat because.... and you can write a thousand words why.

I'm not certain though that there are in this society, too many occasions for getting fat. Dinners, parties, boredom, restaurants little or no exercise and so on. Boredom and lack of exercise are perhaps the biggest and deadliest.

Over a half-mile distance I counted more than twenty restaurants in the Bloor-Bay area.

This is an area, where to my mind, the restaurant density per mile is rather high. Now anyone with the compulsion to eat is just welcome to stop in for a snack.

If you look at crowd behaviour you'll see what I mean. People for no apparent reason eat hot dogs, popcorn, french fries, candy, hamburgers, potato chips, ice cream and all the rest in a never ending stream. The Toronto islands are good places on which to do your survey.

This is the fat generation; and though of course FAT is a dirty word (a fighting word for many) one does little to really combat the problem.

An optimist is a man who believes because he thinks his date is waiting.

The Globe

Published by some people at George Brown College

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Advertising Globe
Advertising 360-1554
360-1556

THE WIFE OF A MINISTER

I know the Gracious Lady,
I know my beautiful
charms:
Her hair is like the
morning sun.
She walks so majestically
soft, like a swan.
And when she smiles--
Dissolves the dark clouds
from the sky.
Her eyes are sparkling
like waters of Ontario
in May.

When people bring the
grievances, and complaints.
She always is attentive,
kind.

Her voice is like the
melody of "Erev Shel
Shoshanim".
She works like a beaver,
with the goals in her
mind:

To achieve glorious
victory:

For Party, husband,
country and people.
Then after this great
historical event:
To bring "Chin-Ni-Bi"
and celebrate with
the husband and people
This is the wife of the
Minister.

Boddanna Dzur

Nothing Succeeds Like Success...

Take the words from your world. Billboards. Subway and street signs. Sports pages. Television titles. Books people give you to read. Could you get along --hold a job, marry, raise a family?

Ron Allan did. With a rare measure of ingenuity, fast thinking, even cunning. "If you can't read and write, people think you're dumb. They don't want to talk to you."

So Ron found ways to con the world into believing he had a grade 12 education. Switching application forms when he went for a job. Bandaging his hand so his fiancée would make out the marriage licence. Telling his kids their report cards were great.

"I was always scared. I had to lie all the time. I lied not to harm people -- I lied to protect myself. Life was nothing but a headache and a worry."

latest hockey trade? Saying he couldn't read the address on orders he was delivering, so service station men would tell him where it was.

Getting his brothers to fill out the application forms for his chauffeur's licence at home, then pretending to write it in at the office. Watching for the red sticker on a doctor's bill that meant he'd better pay now.

Telephoning the store where he'd bought a model airplane kit and telling them he'd spilled glue on the plans, so they'd read the kit's instructions to him.

Knowing he had 10 friends but not knowing which ones sent him Christmas cards. Keeping letters from a girlfriend for seven years but not knowing she'd written about breaking her arm till he saw her. Getting girls' phone numbers -- he could write figures--



Globe reporter, Joan Morrison, with Ron Allen during interview.

photo by buffy

Until, at 37, he went back to school, to George Brown College, to learn to read and write. He quit the first day. And three times after that. But he went back.

"It's hard to keep trying and trying. I told myself I'd be the only one to succeed, because I'd never succeeded at anything in my life."

"Unteachable" Ron was labelled at school where he played hockey not by the day, but by the week.

"I didn't want to learn. I figured there was no sense to it. I thought you could get a job with no education, but I found out at 37 that you can't."

He sat in the same classroom at Toronto's Carleton School, now Davenport Road School, for three and a half years. Watching other kids come and go. Skipping to sit alone all day in a fort he made in a field, walking the streets, waiting for the school day to end so he could play hockey. Getting a mountainous sense of failure, a king-size inferiority complex.

"I had one thing in my mind--look out the window and see what's going on outside."

He was let out at 15 to take a job butting and polishing ladies' compacts and jewellery for \$21 a week.

"I thought I was better than the other kids because I had \$10 in my pocket and they only had 50 cents."

And the subterfuges began. Telling the guys at work he didn't have time to read the paper, but what happened in the

but not being able to write their names, so he could never phone them. Going to the liquor store for a bottle of rum and walking out with whiskey.

He drove a truck for six and a half years before he was found out. He couldn't read or write. After a year he was fired for cleaning off a blackboard by the North York Board of Education. But he wouldn't admit he hadn't been able to read the "Please Leave On" note from a teacher.

"But there was no way of me telling anybody." Except the time Bolton police arrested him for forgery. His mother testified he could just sign his name on the back of a check and that was the extent of his writing ability.

"I was so ashamed of myself. I was about the size of a little wee mouse."

"Now I laugh about this. I took nine months of trying, but Ron learned to read at a grade 6 level at George Brown's Bloor Street Campus."

"One snicker and I go," he told the teachers. "But I looked around and saw others in the class, so I knew I wasn't the only one."

He was embarrassed though, about carrying a grade 1 book on the subway. Taught to sound his words, he was absorbed in doing it when he noticed people staring and nudging each other.

"So I went to the library and I got the biggest book, with the biggest words I could find. Then I put the grade 1 book inside and people thought I was going to college."

"The only way you can succeed is if you try. If you fail, you've got to try again."

"There's a lot of people at the school (George Brown College) have got the idea they're just coming for the money. But if they're coming to look out the window, they're better off staying at home looking out the window. They might see more."

"I go back to the school to let them know what they did for me. There are two winners: the teacher and the student, if the student learns something and the teacher knows that she taught him something."

Ron went on to College Campus for a year-long furniture refinishing course. The requirement was grade 1, but he persuaded them to let him try.

Books--the first time that I read something I wanted to read. If you can't read, you've got to listen real well."

Ron enjoyed every day of the course and on graduation was hired by a Scarborough refinishing firm.

"I told the boss I couldn't read or write too well. The boss said 'if you can do furniture, that's all I want.'"

And Ron entered a new world, where he can read the newspaper, borrow library books, look up what shows are playing, find out the actors in television stories. Send postcards to his friends when he goes on holidays.

"It's a wonderful thing to be able to read something," he says. "If I'm making a model plane, I can sit down and read the plans, not wait for somebody to read to me. Now I can do everything myself."

He's even opened his own business--Ron's Furniture Refinishing, at 733 Indian Road. Made most of his own furniture and five radio-controlled model airplanes.

"I'm doing okay," he grins.

All columnists are ever mindful of the constant need to put one's ideas into a form that will help build a communications bridge between the writer and potential readers. The wary reader will seldom make any effort to reach across a chasm of unfamiliar words; the wise writer will select items from his word-storeroom with great care. He will put the short, powerful words on his front shelves, yet he will have the courage to hunt down a shining gem of a word from the back shelves when he knows that it is the best for the job.

I once had a pocket dictionary that told me that a hill was a small mountain; under the e's a mountain was a large hill; I could picture a student of English as a Second Language throwing away the book and going back to his bilingual interpreter.

A dictionary is a most useful tool, but it should be good enough not to lead you around in circles. Speaking of going around in circles, I recall a time when in search of an



THE LAYING OF THE CARPET IN THE HALLS OF TERAULAY CAUSED SOME CONSTERNATION TO THE GLOBE STAFF, WHEN THE CARPET FELL SHORT OF A FEW FEET FROM THE GLOBE OFFICE.

photo by buffy

essential bit of information I picked up the telephone.

"Fred," I asked, "can you tell me who was the Muffi of Jaffa in 1947?"

"Not right off, Jack," he said, "but I'll find out and get back to you shortly."

Half an hour later the telephone rang. "Jack, this is Bill. You'd know the answer to this one. Who was the Muffi of Jaffa in 1947? Fred wanted me to find out for him." We'll call that circular research

A few days ago I discovered I had some notes on my tape recorder, and decided to transcribe them on the typewriter. I ended up with some bits that

cont' on p. 4

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SPORTS CORNER

ON FITNESS

from the desk of:
Vincent Drake, Athletic
Director, George Brown
College

SPOT REDUCING

The availability of and the over-emphasis on food and plentiful eating is creating a serious health problem in our society. It seems that more and more people are consuming ever-increasing amounts of food just for the sake of eating, and not because of necessity. Once such reckless intake of energy (in the form of food) exceeds that of the body output, the surplus energy is converted into body fat.

It is estimated that about half of the total body fat is buried deep in the various tissues, while the other half is visible and stores directly under the skin as sub-cutaneous fat. The latter half, it seems is the one to cause greater concern to man, for it appears to have a sinister quality about it—it piles on where it is usually want-

ed the least. Quite often it is not realized that these resulting bulges and folds are not a condition by themselves but rather a manifestation of the general process of getting fat. The afflicted person's failure to recognize this fact often results in overlooking a positive and dynamic programme of weight reduction in favour of dubious "spot reducing" plans.

Some advocates of the spot reducing fad claim that if a certain group of muscles is sufficiently exercised the body fat directly above these muscles will be used up. Others claim that slaking, manipulating or vibrating one's masses of fat will cause these to break down and to be eliminated by the body.

Although these spot reducing notions are very attractive and extremely popular, there is no scientific proof to support them. In fact, scientists hold that all claims for spot reducing are unfounded, and represent a either ignorance or fraud-

ulent advertising. This because of the experiments which have proved that the break-down of body fat, for the purposes of energy production, is always a general and never a selective regional process.

Furthermore—scientific research has demonstrated that each individual possesses his own particular and unchangeable inherited pattern of distribution of subcutaneous fat, the proportions of which persist in weight loss through either dietary restrictions or increased physical activities. Also—the loss of fat at any site on the body has always been found to be proportional to the amount present.

The above principles also apply when the processes are reversed and one is gaining weight. "There is no physiological basis for the assumption that spot reducing is possible and no clinical evidence that this can be accomplished. Only through continued perseverance in a general weight-reduction programme can the individual hope to affect these areas.

A general weight-reduction programme consists of eating a balanced reduced-calorie diet and increased proper physical activity.

Tennis Tournament

Tennis Tournament, singles and doubles, in the Kensington Gym this Saturday January 15. If you intend to enter, please contact Bill Gabriel, 3:00 to 9:10 p.m., 925-5961, ext. 64; or Des Rogers, 9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m., 929-0636.

Greatest Friend Of All The Human Race

THOU THE FIRST AND
GREATEST FRIEND
OF ALL THE HUMAN RACE
WHOSE STRONG RIGHT HAND
HAS EVER BEEN
THEIR STAY AND DWELLING
PLACE

THE POWER THAT HOLDS AND
STILL UPHOLDS
THIS UNIVERSAL FRAME
FROM COUNTLESS AND BEGIN
OF TIME
HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME

THOSE MIGHTY PERIOD OF
YEARS
THAT SEEMS TO US SO VAST
APPEAR NO MORE BEFORE THY
SIGHT
THAN YESTERDAY; THAN PAST

YE' SONS OF MAN TO THIS
DAY ON
WAS TO EXISTENCE BROUGHT
A LAW SO MADE SINCE TIME
BEGAN
RETURN YE' INTO NOUGHT,
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THE RIVERDALE READER BEGINS
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SCHOOL.

CALL: 465-4180

IN A BROWN STUDY

cont' from p.3

months ago I had read into a tape so I could dispose of some typewritten notes that were cluttering up my drawer. Once more around I may have them in my head, where they came from in the first place.

They might even end up in 'A Brown Study.'

After all, they're only words that you can find in any dictionary.

TERAULEY CAMPUS

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CLINIC: Tuesday, Feb. 22.

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WITH A DRAUGHT
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BIGGEST Dance Floor in Toronto

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279 Yonge at Dundas Square (at the 1st)

New Executive Committee
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Priscilla Ing (368-0652)
Secretaries:
Margaret Kee (English)
(461-4474)
C.N. Cheng (Chinese)
(368-5187)
Sports Director:
Rotar Yong (366-2087)
Social Convener:
Lucy Kwong (368-0652)

G.B.C. vs. M.S.S.A.

The results of a friendly table tennis match between G.B.C.'s C.S.A. & M.S.S.A. at the I.S.C. on the 7th of January 1972.

SINGLES

1) Tony Chan (G.B.C.) vs. Victor Lee (M.S.S.A.)
21-11; 21-7 in favour of G.B.C.

2) Lee Tsun Man (G.B.C.) vs. Lo Hin Nyau 22-20;
21-19 in favour of (G.B.C.)

3) Dennie Chow (GBC) vs. Woo On Ting (MSSA) 21-10;
23-21 in favour of GBC.

4) Rotar Yeung (GBC) vs. Cheng Theam Seng 21-11
(GBC) 22-24 (MSSA), 16-21 (MSSA).

5) James Pong (GBC) vs. Phua Kon Ho (MSSA) 15-21 (MSSA) 15-21 (MSSA)

DOUBLES

1) Rotar Yeung & Tony Chen (GBC) vs. Lo H.N. & Rickie Chan (MSSA) 21-15, 21-18 in favour of GBC.

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